The Ninth Ode of the Third Book of HORACE, *Imitated.*

Ben——n *and* G——ge.

1.

B. WHilſt I was Darling of your breaſt,
With *Lincoln*-Bub ſupreamely bleſt,
We ſpent the Nights in Laughter:
Bade all intruding Care begon;
Ne'er curſt the Clock for Striking One,
But Smok'd our Pipes out after.

2.

G. When Surfeited with *Mun*——'s Charms,
I came hot-reaking from her Arms,
To taſte thy mild *Virginy*;
Truſt me, my Friend! the ſight of Thee
Spread o'er my Face as merry Glee,
As if I'd found a Guinea.

3.

B. But Envy now begins to Work;
The teſty *Earl, and jealous Turk, *S——nd.
Perſue your honeſt *B—ſon*,
The Peers a Smart Addreſs have Pen'd;
Join'd amicably, to Suſpend
My Perſon or my Penſion.

4.

G. Let Barons, Earls, and Dukes combine!
Tho' all their Force the Factions join
And with White-Staves Surround me:
Tory and Whig!—— I mind 'em both
Like *Magna Carta*, or the Oath
They gave me when They Crown'd me.

5.

B. T——nd and W——pole oft commend
Your Zeal and Firmneſs to your Friend;
Tho' all that hear deride 'em:
But ſhou'd both Parties now agree
To Addreſs down *Lincoln*-Ale and Me,
Wou'd you prove SEMPER IDEM?

6.

G. Rather than not enjoy my Eaſe,
And Smoke my Pipe with whom I pleaſe,
I'll go to *Herenhauſen*:
For when by thy *Vitruvian* care
'Tis Thatch'd, and put in Spruce Repair,
'Twill ſerve us Two to Bowſe in.

F I N I S.